1.3.137
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, August 3, 2005 in coffee shop
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1. I give you Me amidst the trees blowing in the wind, turbulence-thought and all manner of mild turbulence and radical disturbances-perceived, felt, unreal and real. I love you. I love you Ted. I love you friend. I love you writer of My words in whom is no shadow or variableness of turning. I love you. You are Me.

2. See, hear, feel, become. Hear, see, feel, become. Hear and see, see and hear. Feel and become this day, Me, who will forsaking all to die as I did and more. I love you.

3. All are Me and this is your message, My message, messaging the hearts of stone to be flesh and live forever. I love you. I give you Me. All are Me. I love you.

4. I love you each and every one and each one that cannot fathom these words; being lied to since birth about your birthright, being exchanged for a bowl of soup and less. For Me of Mine is in all of Mine and I have many shepherds and folds not of this fold; all Mine. Not-Mine exists, seeking to choose their own way, exalting Me-not, My brethren non, Me though were, forsaken and not claiming their birthright and forsaking royalty all. I love you.

5. My banquet table is spread horizontally, vertically, and circumspherentially.

6. I love you. See what I have said, tangentially not but piercing every veil-thought and coming into Me, Kingdom of Heaven present and real and supertranscendent and transcending all in multi-dimensional waves of the unlimited, dimensionless Me. I love you.

7. My resource yours. All of Me at your disposal. What will you become? Me or not-Me? You choose this day whom you will serve, become, uttering words of not-Me or My kingdom royal, placed before you, in you, and vibrate will, if spoken, chosen in humility and through death came. I love you.

8. Eternal life changes and plays now on the records of Me, recordings of Me, Me issuing My call to be Me eternally with no sorrow, the man/woman acquainted with grief, and though our hearts were hidden from him he saw us and redeemed us from the curse that we might have eternal life in him, in him, in Me/us, Me'ing all others in truth, creativity of My Father, of whom you are. God and man at table are sat down; proclaim, declare, and never forget. I love you.

9. I love you Jim Brown, Carl Hamilton, and Chris Busch. I love you James Brown, Carl Hamilton, and Chris Busch.

10. All rise in Me and Me are and grasp My humanness/their humanness and My deity to be subscribed to not but surrendered to in Me, Me of Mine, for all of Mine.

11. See Me and accept My words of declaration this day and forevermore not, for forevermore is variable upon worlds-thought and seen not but lived in for Me eternally and not. I love you.

12. All changes and comes in line with Me, congruently, displacing ancient theories supposed inviolable. I love you. Changing the tenets of The Church Royal, The Church Royal, The Church who will wear My name on their thigh'd forehead. See what I have said and declare not for I come, I call, in conquer with My love and violence some, a peace which seems violent in the face of such turmoil; coming and come and coming more so.

13. **All changes in Me** and master surrenderers surrender now to My altogether brethren who are Me to wash, cleanse, and heal in the digital revolution not, the crystal revolution which you now lead; making, revealing leadership in leaders of My family all who known are to My Heavenly Father, you, in whom is no shadow or variableness of turning.

14. **You trinity-ize My brethren now for life,** pulling off cloaks of unrighteousness, cloaked in obscurity not, revealing the most holy Holy of Holies in them, the ark of My covenant seen, restored. I make all things new, you do, with the breath of My mouth yours, your, your-ing the leadership of leaders to lead the digital revolution not but My crystal revolution of crystal clear purity, truth, which transparent is and absorbed by/into **all who open to ionize themselves** not, not purposefully but **surrenderingly, having, receiving, revealing My mind; My mind in them,** surrendered to the thoughts/value system of the heart of My Father. No mics required. I love you.

15. Think it not strange who comes and calls and rings and contacts and reveals plans I have given them. My finest come. I have no dregs. I royalty am.
I provision all in My presence.
I provision all in My presence.
I provision all in My word, My word; I am My word.
They royalty are, My word, sent from heaven, heaven are, if chosen, sent of My Father, Me, you, in one accord**; identity lost, identity gained, forfeited not and death defying.**
I love you.

16. There is no lack in My body. Of one accord. In one accord. Accord that the world has never imagined, seen, or let river for even a moment. I love you.

17. You lead, you lead, lead in and think it not strange the ones and two's, ten-thousands that now inquire of Me through you purified one. I love you. Purifying My purity-sought seekers to seek the revelation pure of My revealing in them Myself, Father bringing forth the Son, Son bringing forth the Father, and Sons and Daughters all bringing forth My all who through Fathers/Sons/Daughters are: we are one. Oneship understood completely by all who choose to lay aside their petty fears and dying to every word of man. Slag demised. Watch Me. I love you.

18. Free, freedom bell rings, September 15 of Me enjoy and watch My revelation fall not on deaf ears but ***those who seek, fear, listen, and revere the revelation of Me in them***.

19. In one hour Babylon falls. Crush it Ted, with so much love. Hurting for all who hurt. Crying for all who cry/cried. I love you. Crusher of non-truth. Reveler revealing the revelating of revelation that lives within them as Father Son and Holy Ghost. I love you. My Spirit reigns and I appreciate you asking about My Sprit which you now have and reveal/revel in, in power grace and glory, all knowing My name yours. I love you.

20. Lovest thou Me? Oh, thank you. I pursue you not for you pursue Me in such purity and laughable pure laughter and smiles of our hearts exchanging glances and realizing we are one: Oneship the world knows/has not a clue. I love you.

21. Forthwith posthaste now and forever provided for so royally, no shortage, and wondering what to do with resources provided; I direct. I direct. I protect not. You listen, revere, and revel completely and continuously not but constantly in My presence am/are. I love you.

22. Thank you for having eyes for no others, and exchanging not your birthright for porridge and less, fleeting moments of control or gratification of one-not. I love you. Satisfying your every whim I will, do, are delighted in, to give you the kingdom. I delight. You delight. We are the light, of the world and beyond. I love you.

23. Lovest thou Me? Yes, in every language known to man, and more, more, more, unknown and known becoming, you in My place, Me in yours, standing there together in covenant, with eyes for only you/Me, covenant replete, giving our eyes/heart/hands to no other. I love you.

24. Lovest thou Me? Oh yes My lover of lovers pure who pure-ize themselves and make themselves clean for noble purposes, utensils of the Lord, of tensile strength of My fiber only, transcendent fibers, transcendent dimensionally and dimensionally transcendently seeing and operating in at all times. "See, they that be with us are more than be with them!" Greater is He that is in Me than he that is in the world,s.

25. I redeem and make all things new. Watch Me. Four corners coming again, down from heaven not, all regaining their place in time, time not, forthwith and posthaste and beyond all suffering-thought.

26. The time of your trial is here.
Are you ready? You are ready.
Will you retaliate, speak back, defend yourself?
Will you resist, spit in their eyes who spit in yours?
Are you Meekness? Are you Me? Are you love?
Will you die again, and again, and death having no hold over, eternally, ever again; transcendently transcending all dimensions known and becoming known? You are. You will. The day of My appearing is here.
Death imminent.
Do as you have to do, do what you came into the world for.
My death, My resurrection, the keys of hell and death given, us giving gifts to man forever; forever not, beyond and into realms invisible and dimensionless, transcending your math/telescopic probes and looking/listening devices yet are there with Me among My kingdom. I love you.

27. Will you retaliate? Will you respond? Will you be quiet, still, and know that I am, that you are I Am, among your accusers, your brethren who you love so much and know are Me if revealed/chosen. I love you. Will you scathe, loathe, scar your heart with heat you'd like to scorch them with, do, if you so choose?

28. Will you wait and speak when spoken to of My Father/Me you being altogether Father/Son/Holy Ghost, Holy Ghost not, Spirit of My Spirit, bone of My bone, flesh of My flesh, and characteristic of Me implanted/given to you My creator/creation? I love you.

29. Think it not strange the time of your trial/My appearing is here.
Will you seize them, will you seize it for your glory or Mine?
Will you seize upon your Godly wisdom-thought for to seize the moment and all see your glory and power, or Mine?

30. You choose, you choose, every day you choose and eat the apple or die in the river of life that eternally flows from our throne into each other, one mind, one heart, one

blood, speaking each other's words, across time-divides not, yes and much more. I love you.

31. Will you bite the apple of retaliation?
Will you let the stripes be upon your back?
Will you let your mind be given to dust to receive the mind of Christ, of who you are, fully-ized, fully in you, you having all knowledge wisdom and understanding, reveal, if fulfilled and not eating of your own?

32. Will you Isaiah, Gideon; Abimelech be?
Will you Solomon-ize, Jehoshaphat-ize, Christ-ize?
What will you reveal when no flesh is upon your bones, your blood in the streets?
Will your blood cry, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do," or will you castrate them upside down, beheading them on their cross, in your mind, desiring their death?

33. Will you be Me? Will you give Me every molecule, every quark and gluon, spark and sparticle and new-ons of only Me? Or what, Ted? Reader-hearer?

34. Who are My Mighty Many? Who are My 144,000?
Who are My chosen race, royal priesthood, enemy of the state of unrighteousness who perish by the sword not; never perish, death having defeated and live forever, born again and redeeming forever. I love you.

35. Who are you? Who am I?
Who are we who exchange looks day after day, you, you who wonder about these words; who do you look at, why, what do you know, what would you like to know?

36. Reveal all I do this day; this hour not, for all is before Me and you, if you choose to eat at My table daily and provision of light receive from Me; daily delighting My self at your temple/My temple. I love you. I give you Me. I give you daily My altogether revelation of My cyclic nation of only Me. I love you. I give you Me. I give you My all.

37. Choke not on My word today My chosen race, royal priesthood without number, My name on your forehead, your name on My thigh; I love you; Our names known to each other, our names the same. I love you. Amen.

38. See and be seen.
Know and be known.
Question all and I will resolve and remain and all else will be shaken off, you seeing Me standing there in your shadow not for no shadow will exist from any angle, angle-less we

stand together, transparent: one, and all known and given and giving so freely of all. Discern. I love you. Amen and amen.

39. Provision comes, all is.
I arrive daily, hourly at My school. Be ready.
Every nation tribe and tongue comes, be ready; please be ready and retaliate not at disparaging ignorance and meekness forsaken.
Please wash Me, please wash Me. Please die before Me and wash Me, please wash My feet in your linen ephod and not a robe anywhere you wear, except to bring to place on My valued-less, valued-non, dregs-thought, toothless, guttered ones with no way to repay or pay or do a thing for you.

40. Please wash Me, please give Me a place to lay My head.
Please give Me the word of truth of who I am, what I have, My birthright and privileges that now I can claim not, but enter into in meekness, meekness, regaining My royalty known and walked in.

41. Please wash Me, please comfort Me, please wash My feet, please eye-salve Me, please give Me beauty for ashes, please give Me life and let death be far away, robbery of not-Me quelled and stopped, never to come nigh again to My washed, cleansed, redeemed by My blood your hands My mind, your blood My hands your mind. We are all one, washed and cleansed and meekly accepting My priesthood, walking in royalty, anointing all in My presence, forgiving sins in My name, marrying, burying and bringing life to forgotten, forlorn and imprisoned.

42. Please release Me into My fullness.

43. The day of My appearing is here, now, today is.
My tears flow for My body.
I intercede for leadership to come forth to un-dreg-ize My royalty to know My name and their throne Mine.
I love you and give you Me.
I love you. I give you Me.
I love you. I am Me. I am you.
I come. Wash, cleanse, feed, nourish, and oh so colored are all, My all, of every color and every prism forming focusing light spectrum known and unknown.
Feathers and prints and paraphernalia of not-Me.
Imprison never but release, trust, discern.

Require excellence and do only Me.
I love you.

44. **Your trial here.** Now go and glow and receive Me unto Mine that where I am there ye may be in fullness and never recanting of a word I give/given.

45. Beauty for ashes is My name, My character, My blood; message this day. Thank you. Amen.